

Park St. Bristol  
August 31 - 52

Dear friends

Many - our dear

Many Estlin - asks me to write  
you of the doings & whereabouts  
of the last two months - that  
may interest you, - As I prom-  
ised her ere coming hither to  
aid her when in my power, &  
now more than a fortnight  
having passed without ac-  
complishing any thing in  
that way - I dare not refuse  
to try to do what she asks  
at my hands; - for your  
sakes I wish she herself  
could tell of their visit to  
Hoblin - as from her 'stand-  
point' it would be given

with so much more that  
would interest you. As you  
are aware my visit to Dublin  
was prolonged from weeks to  
months by the promise of the  
visit of Mr. & Miss Estlin; they  
came to us at R. D. Webb's on the  
6th of July - and a happy com-  
ing it was for us all.

Many bro't with her, - to be  
printed, the 'Report' - which  
you will have the happiness  
of reading - and I doubt not  
will be filled with shank-  
ful astonishment at the  
amount of enlightened labor  
that has been bestowed upon  
it - and rejoice that such  
revelations are made to the  
British publick of the horrors  
of 'Broad Street; - Scoble & co.  
The full amount of their ini-  
ginites who can tell! -

You know the plans of our friends for the 'Advocate' there were talked over - R. D. B. inspired with hope - which he seldom feels that something can be done in these islands to aid our cause. Those around him, with a few exceptions, are so cold & dead - that it is difficult for him to imagine there is life anywhere to be enlightened & directed; Always however, nobly willing to aid in the 'good work'; he has consented to print the Advocate & to superintend its publication getting up, in short for a time to exercise the fatherly duties of an Editor towards it - was however proclaiming to the world & its paternity. -

Some twenty days past on the part of the head of the assembled host in social enjoyment - in which absent friends were oft brought to mind - on my part the especial pleasure of making the acquaintance of the Epstiens - A tour to the South was planned

Mr. & Miss Estlin - R. B. Hobb & myself  
were the party. The next find to  
Cork - visiting the 'Exhibition' there  
of the products of Irish industry &  
taste - most creditable to this long  
abused - but now happily better  
governed country - Not good but  
better. — Then we visited the  
'Jennings' - who many says - are  
much in the same state as Slavery  
was - as you know them a specimen  
Miss Isabel given up to F. Vaughan &  
Mormonism. Also good old blind  
Uvn Martin - earnest & true as ever  
gone by when he was indignant at  
his Quaker brethren for keeping  
L. Mott & others out of the 'World's  
Convention' - delighted to find  
there was to be a true "Advocate"  
for the Slave - The Brundt's Report  
is' was a sham - or worse - Scoble  
no true man. — Sir M' C' Connell a  
young ardent - tho illiterate man  
friend Martin has an apt & straight  
cabinet pupil. I forgot to say that  
in Dublin we met Eliza Chapman &  
her mother <sup>Mary Edmonson</sup> noble sister - I call them

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nable, for they appeared to me  
of the true Eleventh Psalm stamp -  
so clear sighted as to the right & the  
unflinching in its support. It was  
a special delight to me to hear  
such staid Friends - as they are  
pour out their righteous indigna-  
tion upon the apes of Gor-  
givon & Garrisonian abolitionists.

From Cork - on an Irish long you  
have yet to make the acquaintance  
of this most beautiful of behicles -  
we journeyed, to Gougane Barra  
the Holy Lake - the source of the Lee -  
to Bantry Bay <sup>one of</sup> the most beautiful  
of bays - & Glengariff - of Wolf Tone  
memory - and to the celebrated  
Lake of Killarney - Mrs. Murray  
joined us - she had not ventured  
on this wild excursion - two  
days were spent in the midst of  
this lovely scenery - when we all  
took up our line of march still  
farther west - thru Tralee & Lakhinch  
to the Skellig Cliffs on the western  
coast - and when there was enough  
between me & home - down the Atlantic.

You may remember the description R. S. W. gave some years ago in the 'Standard' of this wild & rugged coast - he is a great lover of scenery & describes 'Con amore' - The great interest to the other members of the party - was the country through which we passed and its best sheltered inhabitants. Into several of these huts we entered for shelter from an occasional shower - forlorn & wretched as their habitations were - it was a great comfort to see that the inhabitants looked healthy - the children full rosy - we went through some of the districts that suffered most in the time of the Famine - the famous Skibbereen &c. Indeed throughout the whole country the wonder is to see the healthy faces that shine out through the rags & dirt that surround them. From Mohur Cliffs and Ballyvaughan - we crossed the Bay to Galway - from whence by Rail to Dublin - from which we had been absent 11 days, & had travelled

600 miles. - It will give you pleasure  
me to know that the Estlin accom-  
plished all this - once riding two  
hours ~~in~~ on an open car in the rain,  
once crossing a bay in an open boat  
12 miles before breakfast, - on the 8<sup>th</sup>  
part with increased health & strength  
and though on deerhunting part  
with some suffering - yet on the whole  
perhaps with advantage. -

We lingered a few days in Dublin  
on the 9<sup>th</sup> took leave of our hospitable  
friends - crossed to Bangor -  
where we were met most pleasantly  
by Mrs Parker & her two daughters  
'Phib & Katie' - The next day we all  
made a party to Caernarvon Castle  
& the Lake of Llanberis - The next  
night the 'two' spent at Llangollen  
and the next this delightful  
home received us - how delight-  
ful you know - and how I have  
found all - and a thousand  
times more than I anticipated -  
the tender watchful kindness  
that is ever around me - is most  
precious & grateful to me - of their

Anti Slavery and other good works  
who can tell the amount? Each  
day develops some new phase  
of their ever active goodness - of  
their A.S. labors one half have  
not been told me. What I can  
do to help them - does not yet  
appear. Many say, it will in  
time - and so I linger, as you  
may suppose, not unwillingly  
with them & dear Mrs. Mitchell.  
The temptation to try to return  
with Caroline was very strong -  
My deep sympathy is with her  
& with you all - in your meeting  
and in its good cause. How were  
happy to hear from her this day.  
That your last news from your  
brother was favorable.

I have scribbled on with a pen which  
suddenly goes out & would not  
be entreated to do better by all the  
turnings & twistings I could give it -  
I hope you will be able at least to  
decipher my love to Henry & Anna and  
for yourselves most loving remembrances.

Mr. & Mrs. Chapman  
E. Weston.

Saint Pauls